

1922

National Colonial Anthem

George K. Hamilton

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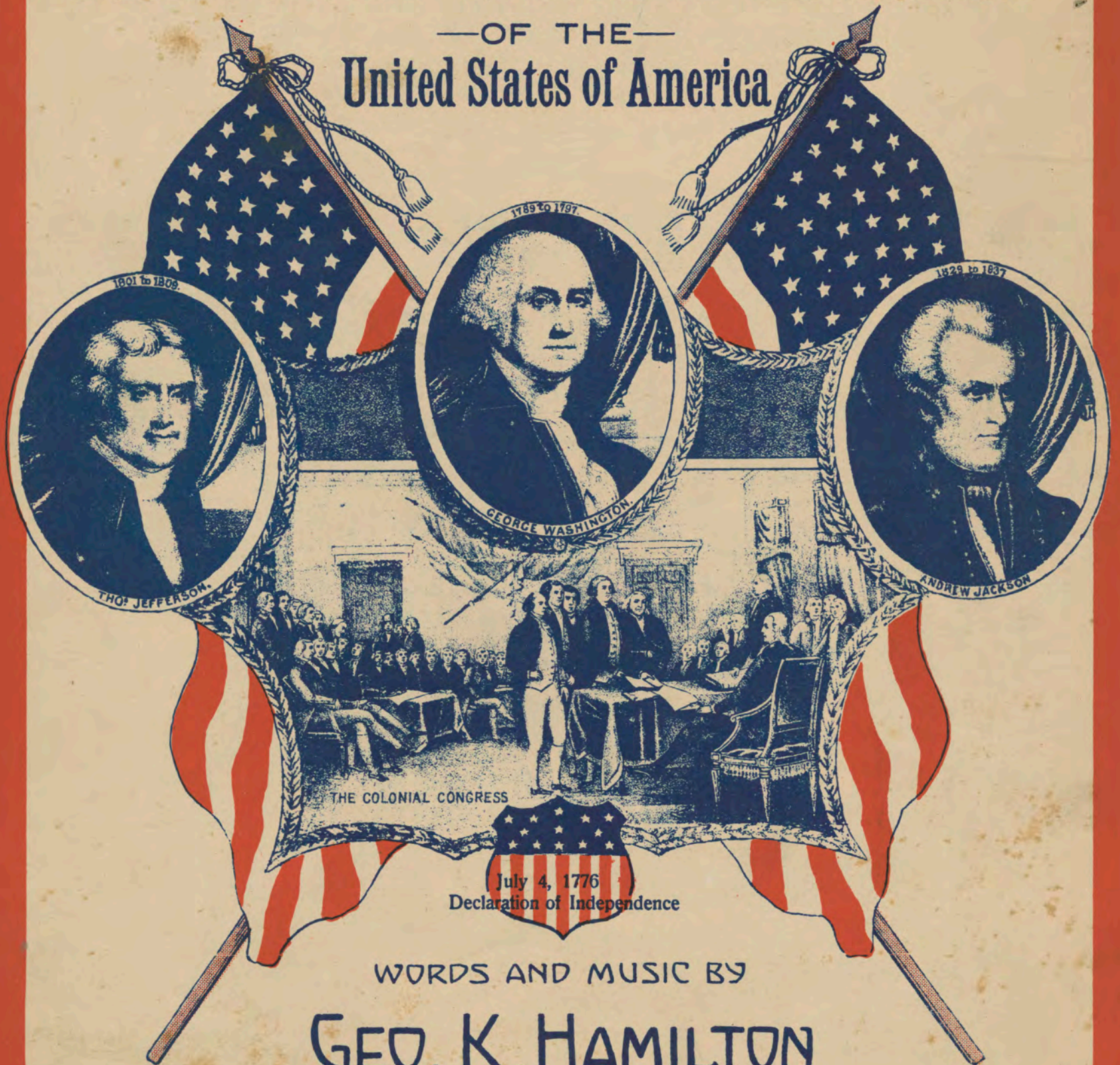
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NATIONAL COLONIAL ANTHEM

—OF THE—
United States of America



NATIONAL COLONIAL ANTHEM

OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Words and Music by
GEORGE K. HAMILTON

Mod^{to}

f

This wild - er - ness was our a - bode, A hun - dred years a - go, And if good meat we
They came from France they came from Spain, They crossed the wa - ters blue, From Holland and from Ger -
Our oc - cu - pa - tions were to make, The loft - y for - est bow, With ax - es good we
We lived in so - cial har - mo - ny, We drank the pearl - ing stream. The doc - tor, priest

p

chose to eat, we caught the buck and doe. — For fish, we used the hook and line, We
many and from the dear old Eng - lish Isles. — From Sweeden and Norway from Switzerland so true, To
chopped the wood, and well we all knew how, — We cleared the land for rye and wheat, For
and law - yer were sel - dom to be seen. — Our health it need - ed no re - pair, No

pound - ed corn to make it fine, On John - nycakes the la - dies dine, In the new coun - try. —
our mount - ains streams and val - leys, On our prai - ries lakes and wilds, In the new coun - try. —
strang - ers and our - selves to eat, From ma - ple trees we made our sweet, In the new coun - try. —
pious one for - got his pray - er, How could we keep the law - yer where In the new coun - try. —

SYMPHONY

Our fath-ers, where were they? When they sailed for New York, In A - mer-i - ca?
When they signed their Independence In the Cit - y of Phil - a - del-phi - a.

CHORUS

Our fath-ers they were Pa-tri-ots, Who fought with Wash - ing-ton, With Jack-son and for

Jef - fer-son, A - gainst a for-eign crown. Our States were formed from the Col - on - ies, In -

de - pen-dence our lib - er-ty, The Stars and Stripes our em-blem to be, In the new coun - try.

5.

Our paths were thru the winding vale, o'er which the savage trod,
They were not wide, nor scarce a guide, but all the ones we had.
Our houses made of logs of wood, rolled up and squared and corked with mud,
If the bark was tight the roof was good, In the new country.

6.

From the deerskins we made our moccasins to wear upon our feet.
A checkered shirt was thought no hurt, good company to keep;
And if a visit we did repay on a winter's night or a winter's day,
The oxen drew the ladies sleigh in the new country.

